

Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

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—LEADER IN—

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Wholesale & Retail Dealer

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Undertaking Supplies

On hand and such business promptly attended to

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C. W. TILLMAN.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INFORMATION OF VALUE FROM RELIABLE SOURCES.

A New Invention in Which Are Combined a Steamer Chair and a Life Preserver, for Which Many Merits Are Claimed—An Experiment in Animal Magnetism.

Numbered with other new inventions is that of a life preserving chair recently patented by a New York genius, and described as follows in The Scientific American:



A LIFE PRESERVING CHAIR.

This chair, which, when unfolded, can be used on a vessel or steamer as an ordinary chair, can, in case of accident, be folded up and employed as a life preserver, being constructed so that it will support several persons in the water. The back and seat of the chair are formed of a single piece, preferably of water proof material, in one or more pockets of which a buoyant substance, usually cork, is confined and secured. This water proof cover is secured around the top cross bar of the frame of the chair back by a double row of stitches, and buoyant material is secured within this covering to the lower end of the back of the chair frame, where rows of stitches are placed each side of the cross bar and around the hinge portion suitably to give great strength with flexibility, the covering being carried forward and finally stitched around the forward cross bar of the seat, and similar buoyant material being secured in one or more pockets in the body of the seat portion of the covering material. To the outer side of one of the back rails, near its center, is pivotally secured one end of a strap or band, which when not in use is passed loosely over the chair back and hooked by a loop or ring over a button on the other back rail. In case of accident the chair is made into a life preserver by folding the cork back forward over the cork seat, the hinge spaces at the rear end of the seat permitting this, and the chair is then firmly secured in its folded position by means of the strap attached to one of its back rails, these rails and the legs affording a convenient grip or hold for persons in the water. These chairs can also be constructed without the back, in the form of a folding stool, as shown in one of the small views.

Will This Be a Hot Summer?

Indiana Pharmacists predict that this will prove a hot summer upon the following theory, which has been advanced by others: The weather seems to run in cycles of about seven years; that is, when we have a hot summer, it is always followed by a cold one, and it takes about seven years to reach another equally hot. It will be remembered by many that the summer of 1887 was very hot, and so dry that during August the grass crumbled under the feet when trod upon. The summer of 1888 was noted for its coolness, the thermometer very seldom getting above 85 degs., and we did not reach the top of thermally again until 1874, when it was extremely hot. The following summer was cold to a remarkable degree. From then on the summers grew gradually warmer until 1881, which was excessively hot and very dry, no rain falling for over nine weeks, and there were more sunspots that summer than there has been in all the summers since. The summer of 1882 was quite cold; a few flakes of snow fell in the morning of July 4, followed by hail in the afternoon, and during the rest of the month and through the month of August the temperature was so low that overcoats were necessary for comfort, particularly at night. The summers since 1883 have grown warmer and warmer, and last summer was a moderately hot one, but unless all signs fail, the coming summer will be the climax of the cycle, and a hot, dry season may be expected.

An Experiment in Animal Magnetism.

A mysterious experiment in "animal magnetism," says La Nature, may be performed by taking a piece of paper two or three inches long and half an inch wide, and turning the opposite corners up and down, as shown in the cut.



A MYSTERIOUS EXPERIMENT.

Balance it carefully on the point of a needle which may be supported by a cork, and we have a little windmill which, when the hand is brought near it, will revolve with more or less rapidity. The motion, of course, is due to the currents of air arising from the warm hand; and the varying rapidity of rotation with different persons is not due to any occult "magnetic" influence, but simply to the degrees of warmth in their hands. The movement is more rapid if both hands are placed around the apparatus instead of one.

Electric Light in Medical Investigations.

The electric light, says Scientific American, is getting to play an important part in medical investigations. With a little "pea light" attached to the end of a slender rod, Sir Morell MacKenzie examined the throat of the German emperor. The little battery that supplies the electricity hangs around the surgeon's neck. These little electric lights are becoming daily of more practical use. By their aid the surgeon peeks and peeks into places he otherwise would have to manipulate in "by the feel," and achieves results heretofore impossible.

Torpedo Fired by Lightning.

A letter from a special correspondent with the Italian forces in Abyssinia contains an account of an explosion of a torpedo by lightning. The torpedo consisted of a glass bottle charged with powder and scrap iron, fitted with a detonator to which a wire was attached. Several of these were scattered for purposes of defense in front of the battery of guns, the discharging wires being at the battery. It was found, to the surprise of the Italian engineers, that the lightning passing along the wire had produced the explosion.

A loose cluster of white poppies with black hearts seems the favored garniture for black lace bonnets.

Greens the wear, even for stockings—pale green, silk clocked with white, or shot green and white embroidered with both threads.

A valley lily in white enamel relieved against its leaf in dark green and a fox glove in diamonds and pink enamel, are among the latest and loveliest of the flower brooches.

Etruscan gold shoe buckles are added to the list of things you bet your best girl on the race—but as you love and would not leave her, don't venture on the silver garter clasp that simulate a half dollar.

ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD.

A Young Diplomat Who Reminded His Mother.

Bobby's mother had invited a few friends to tea, and Bobby was consequently instructed to be on his best behavior.

The conversation having become animated at the table our young friend was forgotten. A few moments afterward his mother asked the servant for a clean plate. "You can have mine, mamma; there ain't nothin' on it," said poor little Bobby.—Judge.

Wanted to Learn How.

An old grandfather had become quite feeble, and his hand shook so that he could hardly hold a dish. Frequently they slipped from his trembling fingers and were broken. His son harshly scolded him for what he called such carelessness. One day the latter's little boy came into the room, to find his father at work on a block of wood, and asked him if he was making another pig's trough. He replied: "I'm making a trough for an old hog to eat out of. The fact is, it is for your grandfather. He's broken so many dishes that I must stop it or we'll all go to the poorhouse. Now, my boy, run away and play." But the boy hesitated and slowly said: "Father, hadn't I better stay and learn how to make it, so when you get old and break up the dishes I can make one for you to eat out of?"—Hartford Religious Herald.

An Excuse for Papa.

Harold is getting old enough to astonish his parents occasionally with an original remark. The other evening his mother read something to his father, who was reading. He didn't hear it. She repeated it, but the head of the family was too busy to listen. He noticed that he was being addressed. Harold had watched operations, and after his mother had spoken the second time, observed: "Mamma, I think you'll have to excuse papa. I guess his ears has gone out to walk around the block for a few minutes."—Chicago Tribune.

He Dreaded Repetition.

The mother sought to improve the time by giving Bobby a lesson in morality. "My boy," he said, "I have lived 45 years, and have never used tobacco in any form, nor told a lie nor sworn, nor played hooky, nor—

"Have you got any little boys?" interrupted Bobby.

"No, I have never had any little boys."

"Well, I guess his ears has gone out to walk around the block for a few minutes."—Chicago Tribune.

A Good Description.

Mr. Pillsbury is something of a taxidermist, and one afternoon made preparations to skin a cat, preparatory to sending it. Phil, his ardent little admirer, heard of the proceedings and rushed frantically home, exclaiming, "Mamma, mamma, mayn't I go see Mr. Pillsbury skin an owl?" A little girl was given one day for the first time some gooseberries. After a while she came back and asked for some more turkeyberries.—Youth's Companion.

The Statement of His Own Comment.

The little miss who wrote the following will develop into a brilliant satirist one of these days. "DEAR PAPA—Mamma wrote me to get my washing done, to get my shoes mended and to buy some buttons for my dress and a new ribbon for my hat—and she sent me 10 cents."—Philadelphia Times.

Time's Rough Hand.

Grandma is pretty well on in years, and Tim has been using her in many tricks on his dear old face. Little Lucy was sitting in grandma's lap the other day, and after a long, inquiring gaze asked: "Grandma, what makes your face all so mused up?"—Harper's Young People.

He Was Harmless.

There was a young man at the Central depot the other day who wore a large hat, a very blue wooden shirt and a very new pair of buck skin leggings ornamented with bells. He walked about in a restless way, as if hankering for scraps, but this was a mistake. After Button finally approached him and inquired:

"Did you get away?"

"Who?"

"Judkins."

"See that mister," said the stranger, as a shade of sorrow dimmed his face, "I am not that kind of a man. If you expected to hear me announce that I was from the headquarters of Fighting Creek, and that my father was a warlike and my mother a wild cat, you will be disappointed."

"But that loggery?"

"I'm wearing it because it's the only suit I've got. I'm on my way to Canada to work on a farm."

"Yes, but at some time or other you—"

"I've got. I'm on my way to Canada to work on a farm."

"I went into a saloon and announced that I was hungry for meat. I went from the saloon to the hospital. I have not hungered since. All I want is to be let alone. You needn't pay me any further attention, for I am harmless."—Detroit Free Press.

Evidently No Friend of Jim.

A scene in the sanctum: Boy (to editor)—There's a man outside what wants to know who wrote that article on Jim Boy who happened last week. Editor—Go back and tell him you wrote it. Boy (returning)—That's a nice man, boss. Editor—What did he say when you told him?

Boy—He said that was the best piece we've had in the paper in a year, and he gave me a ten dollar bill.—Judge.

Professional Courtesy.

Said a distinguished patient to his physician: "Doctor, will you hand me my medicine please?" "Excuse me, sir," responded the man of science, "but I am only connected with the bulletin part of your case. Another doctor will be here directly."—Life.

The Heartless Girl.

He (who in attempt to get some pond lilies has fallen in)—Don't I look the very essence of woe, Miss Brown? She—Oh, no, Mr. Jones; you look more like "Pond's Extract."—Life.

A Duty of Electors.

If the nominee for president should die the night before election the election would be held and his electors would choose a new man. Greely died before the college met.

The Country Plural.

The use of "we" instead of "I" by sovereigns began in England with King John, 1190. The German emperors and French kings used the plural about 1200.

The Wool Crop.

The United States raised in 1875 153,981, 000 pounds of wool, and imported in 1870, 30, 000,125 pounds of wool; in 1880, 129,131,747, and in 1887, 114,404,173.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

NEW AND PLEASING STYLES IN DRESS FOR SUMMER WEAR.

Two Models for Wash Dresses That Are Designed for Little Girls of Four and Five Years of Age and Are Regarded as Very Attractive.

Mothers who live in near proximity to large cities experience little difficulty in dressing their children comfortably and at the same time prettily, for there is no need to the styles in made up costumes for young folks. Parents, however, who do not have the benefit of city fashions are often puzzled how to fashion frocks for little girls. In our cut are given two French models that may be made of wash goods or of light wool fabrics, as may be desired.



FRENCH FROCK FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

In the first figure is represented a dress in striped tulle, with a corset and a jabot of the same material. The dress is made of striped silk and is tied in long bows and ends at the sides. The second figure shows a frock in plaid gingham, with broad collar and deep cuffs of embroidery. With this dress is worn a leather belt.

Hats for Young and Old.

Little girls, and even up to 12 years of age, are wearing the open worked linen hats with full gathered crowns, like large Tam O'Shanter, and a fall of deep edging all round, about a quarter of a yard in width. This edging is pinned up in front, or sometimes gathered up, so that it does not fall beyond the eyebrows, but hangs low at the back. If small boys wear these caps, they are gathered up at one side with a bow or large rosette. These shaped hats are made in muslin and pongee silk for grown up people. Leghorn hats are in the height of fashion for children and adults. These are single poppies, especially in black and gray, which are intended to form a bonnet, are simply laid on to a wire foundation, with the edge hidden by puffed tulle. A little is pinned up in front among the lower petals, to give softness. This plaited tulle for millinery purposes can now be had in every shade by the yard. Dandelion "blowaways" are much used for slight mourning, put into black tulle bonnets, among a few delicate loops of white tulle. They are also worn in the hair at night, and often with diamond stars. Jeweled hats are in vogue, and diamonds are worn to-day, and antiques have recently been introduced, with white and gray toleets.

Tennis and Boating Fashions.

Many of the new tennis and boating coats have the outside of the high, stiff collar and the inside of the straight, open fronts turned back with a color and braided. Navy blue with red and blue braiding is an effective contrast. These coats just button at the throat. Cambric shirts, with handkerchiefs, duster cuffs and yokes, are becoming popular, and will be much worn in the hot weather comes on; also the pretty silk skirts and the striped flannel. For tennis the skirts are made like men's cricketers' ones, and worn with ties. Silk cricketers' caps are much patronized by the girl tennis players. Very little is worn now of the throat now. Young girls wear a string of pearls, and older women a piece of ribbon tied in a smart bow at the throat, or a piece of ribbon tied in a bow in front. Paste ornaments are greatly worn, from the top of the hair to the toe of the shoe.

Long Scarfs.

As many of the English fashions soon reach this country, we give in the accompanying illustration a style of long scarf which is just now much affected with summer toilettes abroad.



YORK SCARF FICHU—LONG SCARF.

In the second figure is shown the more common style, which is simply a long lace scarf, fastened at the neck and falling all the way to the bottom of the skirt.

The first figure illustrates a more elaborate arrangement, termed yoke scarf fichu. The yoke is of fine jet embroidery, finished with jet shoulder chains. Into this yoke is placed a lace scarf, which is gathered in at the waist and held in place with a jet ornament, the ends falling down on the dress skirt.

A Word About Brooches.

While the quite round brooch, that looks as if it had been cut out by machinery, does not find much favor, the brooch that inclines to round or oblong form, with an irregular and decorative border or finish, is well liked. In a general way it may be said, however, that the most popular of all brooches are the ones that represent some pleasing design, such as two or three garlands of forget-me-nots interlaced, a broad curving feather, a butterfly with spread wings or a crescent set with graduated stones.

What the English term jeweled safety pins have found high favor here. These are of near kin to the old lace pin, but are shorter and have the safety or nursery pin attachment. These pins are much used on lace and other translucent fabrics; in a word, they are wonderfully convenient adjuncts to a lady's toilet.

The term "sineews of war," as applied to money raised for war purposes, was first used by Jacob Cats, a Dutch poet and statesman of the Seventeenth century. In one of his works he says: "The power of the soldier or the power of the statesman amounts to nothing unless the money men supply the sineews of war."

The Irish Language.

According to census returns, the Irish language is spoken exclusively by about 230, 000 persons, principally in the provinces of Munster and Connaught, and both English and Irish by about 1,200,000, thus showing that with nearly one-fourth of the population of Ireland it is still a living tongue.

A Wall From the Desert.

(Rev. I. T. Whittier in Mid-Continent.)

Since you were so kind as to publish the "wall" I wish to say that not only is all true in that wall, but I have left a large margin and could say a great deal more to show the absolute need of a paragon, not only for the comfort of my family but my own usefulness to this people. The Board is right in refusing to grant any aid for a paragon, until we have a church or organization and an edifice completed and paid for, so we shall have to endure great inconveniences until we can build. But there is another argument to urge. Here are many young men whom we want to save from drunkenness, gambling and kindred vices. They may be the sons of some of the very ones who will help us now—if not their sons they are somebodies, and they are worth saving and they need all the encouragement we can give them to keep them from the vortex of ruin.

We want a paragon with two large rooms so that we can entertain these young men with good young ladies, one or two evenings during the week, and have music and select readings and such recreations as will make them at home, and restrain them from those sad influences in which they are now drifting. But there is still another consideration. This country is to be a Grand Sanitarium for nearly all diseases, especially rheumatism, nervous affections, catarrh, and incipient consumption.

The climate is so dry and pure, and so free from fogs, and chills, and all malaria, that in a few years invalids will flock here to be cured, and many to reside, so that the near future is to be densely populated. We shall have two large canals for irrigation, the Florence and the Montezuma, in a few months, and the desert will be transformed into a garden, just as the Salt River valley, of which Phoenix is the beautiful capital city at the present time. Will it not then be a comfort to some of these wealthy invalids in the next seven or eight years to see as they see the beautiful streets lined with shade trees, the brick blocks of stores and fine residences with fountains and flowers, and fruits of all kinds growing in abundance, and a good brick church and paragon, and large and intelligent congregations worshipping as devoutly as in eastern towns and cities, will it not be a pleasant reflection to some of those who come for health to look back to those dark and trying days, when one poor, lone missionary was struggling, pleading, and praying for help to build a temporary home for his family, that they had a share in spreading light and comfort on his pathway, and helped and cheered him who has staked his all to help those who so much need help now?

Already a number have promised to help in the fall and every dollar will be sacredly applied and accounted for as the Lord's money, for His use. Surely there are many who have read the "wall" who have the means, and will be glad to invest in a cause that will be a perpetual blessing to us and those who shall succeed us.

All funds received before we are a body corporate will be deposited with one of our reliable citizens and by him paid over to the trustees as soon as elected, and a receipt returned to every donor with promptness.

The Model Mail Service.

(Lordsburg Liberal)

As neither the republican nor democratic platform designed to notice our mail service, a matter of more importance to the people than all the other questions combined, the Liberal will, as the organ of the people. It will tire no one to read it and will not need to be condensed to telegraph. It is:

Whereas, The mail service of a large portion of the country is in a bad way. Resolved, It must be reformed.

As the Liberal is not in the habit of dealing in glittering generalities it is not averse to telling why the platform is needed.

Recently a registered letter containing \$10,000 directed to a bank in New York was stolen. No trace of the thief or money has been obtained.

Other large robberies have been reported within a short time, and no arrests have been made.

Twice last week our eastern mail came from the west.

It took an El Paso daily paper from August 31st to September 8th to reach a Lordsburg subscriber.

It took an El Paso Sunday paper till Tuesday night to reach a Lordsburg subscriber.

In a neighboring town it took a letter adorned with a 10 cent special delivery stamp, two days to be delivered within three or four blocks of the post-office. However, this was explained by the postmaster by saying that the clerk entrusted with the delivery of the letter had but recently arrived in town and was not yet acquainted with the prominent business men. Unfortunately the postmaster failed to quote the law which requires the appointment of strangers as postoffice clerks.

The Clifton postmaster is a specimen. The other day some one in Clifton sent him a drop letter. He dated it, and not stopping to read it, fired it into the bag with the balance of the mail and forwarded it to Lordsburg. It was returned to him.

On the other hand we must credit the department with whatever noble work it does do. Last week up in the wilds of Lincoln county, many miles from any rail road, an intrepid deputy marshal, acting on information secured by a postoffice inspector, a second Pinkerton, arrested two desperate fourth class postmasters. The heinous crimes these men have committed are as yet unrevealed, but from the secrecy observed in the cases and the numerous chances the men have had for doing crooked work, it is supposed they have either put a stamp on the wrong corner of an envelope or read a postal card.

A New Enterprise.

In conversation with B. Heyman, this morning, the Arizona was acquainted with an enterprise that is likely to prove of great benefit to the people of central Arizona. While in San Francisco, Mr. Heyman was in-

formed by a prominent resident of this territory, that a company of capitalists of that city and Los Angeles had been formed for the purpose of purchasing, fattening and handling beef cattle in the southwest. Financially, the company is strong and the plan of operation is to buy range cattle throughout New Mexico and this territory, bring them to the Salt River valley and fatten them for the California markets. As we understand it, this company has already made arrangements with the Southern Pacific railroad by which they may be enabled to load cattle on the cars at any station in New Mexico and Arizona, paying freight to Los Angeles, San Francisco or other western points, and enjoy the privilege of taking them off at Maricopa or such station as may be desired, and keeping them on pasture for a period of eight months before re-shipping. The project is certainly based on sound business principles, and if prosecuted to full extent, will result in the consumption of the entire alfalfa crops of the valley and afford a steady source of revenue. Every possible encouragement should be extended to the enterprise by our people, as the advantages to result cannot well be overestimated.—ARIZONA.

For Men Who Own Horses.

Never wash a horse with cold water when he is heated. On the farm dispense with shoes, unless the land is very rocky. Feed your horse regularly three times daily, but never overfeed.

Use the whip very little, and never when the animal shies or stumbles. Never leave a horse standing unhitched. It is the way to make them runaways.

Do not storm and fret. Be quiet and kind, and the horse will be so, too, in most cases.

Give the horse a large stall and a good bed at night. It is important that he lie down to rest.

If a horse is vicious and unmanageable at your business, sell it to some one who can control him.

Hay or other food is indispensable, and ground corn or hominy is better than whole corn.

A cotton-card is one of the best instruments for grooming a horse. It cleans better than the comb.

Do not expect your horse to be equally good at everything. The horse, like the man, must be adapted to his work.

Near the close of a journey let the horse walk. If covered with sweat, rub off with a rag to prevent too much cooling.

Collar galls and bruises are benefited by washing with salt water. Wash shoulders daily when using the horse. Brine is good also for stiff joints.

When flies are bad wash the horse all over lightly with a weak solution of carbolic acid. If you have not the acid, apply kerosene oil on the flanks, necks and tender parts.—New York Mail and Express.

Purple Figs.

Last Saturday at a meeting of the Horticultural Society in Oroville, one of the members spoke of the value of the common purple fig that grows so abundantly about town. This fig is allowed to ripen and fall without being made use of any use. The gentleman stated that his wife put up a lot of figs, enough she supposed to last the entire year. She called them after being put up, "sweet pickled figs." They were put on the table to see how the family would relish them. From the first they were a favorite, and soon the wife told her Winter supply gone. She then sent her figs to the different places where figs are grown, and gathered and pickled a little over three bushels more for the Winter. To call them delicious but faintly expresses their good qualities. As the members of the society expressed an earnest wish to get the recipe for making this pickle, we give it: "To ten pounds of figs add four pounds of brown sugar, one quart good vinegar, one cup whole spices, cloves, cinnamon, allspice and cassia seeds; put the vinegar, sugar and spices on and let them come to a boil; then add the figs and boil until tender; put all in a jar and seal for three mornings; then put them in jars and seal." It must be recollected that these were made from first crop figs, which is not so good as the second crop. We hope that our readers will give this a trial and let us know the result.—Orlando News.

The Celebrated McCracken Mine.

This famous mine has recently been bonded to Judge J. M. Murphy, of Maricopa county, Arizona. We have the pleasure of an interview with the Judge on his return this week from San Francisco, says the Prescott Journal-Miner, where he had been negotiating for the sale of the property. Over 100,000 tons of ore averaging from \$20 to \$40 per ton is now in sight, and ore of \$100 to \$250 has been exposed which promises to be of more extent than any ever found in the palmy days of the McCracken mine. From one chamber alone of 140 feet in length by 90 feet in depth \$900,000 has been taken. With new developments made beneath this chamber, (which caved in, through mismanagement, if not worse), still richer bodies of ore have recently been exposed and developed; and at a distance north of the Palace chamber about 500 feet another very rich and extensive body of high grade ore has been found cropping to the surface of the ground.